CHRISTMAS FETE

At Fordsville. Boys' Social Club Lasted Until The Wee Small Hours

Fordsville, Dec. 26. (Special)-The Boys' Social Club of Fordsville entertained the C. L. C. girls and their visiting friends at the Smith house on characteristic passage between them. Christmas night. Never before has It was near the end of the session and there been so grand a display of such 3 o'clock in the morning. An approprimagnificent splendor given by the atlon bill was pending. Some one ofyoung men, as was spread before the fered an amendment. If it passed eyes of the guests. Mrs. Margarette
Smith showed great dexterity in preland the state of the description of the Republicans. A point of paring her dining room in such elegant style. The doors of the hotel were liste overruled the point. Reed was on thrown open to receive many of the his feet-Reed. 300 pounds, six feet fathers and mothers, and the older tall. He was the leader on the Repeople who wished to see the decorated publican side. I remember he had rooms. Festivities began at 8 o'clock just two gestures, one an impressive and lasted till the smallest hour of the downward movement with his extend

the following: Misses Ismay Mason, like some colossus. He was a striking Mary Smith, Siegel Ford, Cathleen, Young, Gladys Hines, Ireen Smith, Agnes Lynn, Louise Lewis, Martha R. Flemister, Mary Quisenberry, Ruth Loyd, Era Gaines. Nellie Bell, Jessie McCann. Catherine Thompson, Emma Johnson, Prof. W. C. Shultz, A B. Messrs. Leonard Smith, Raymond Lynn, Dennis Walker, Edwin Orr, W. M. Smith, Dock J. Miller, Evcrette Truman, J. R. Cooper, H. J. Cooper, W. A. Haynes,

Roy Litsey, J. D. Falls. Misses Nellie Bell and Jessie Mc-Cannand, and Mr. W. A. Haynes were the guests from Whitesville, Ky., who. by their appearance, show that Whitesville is a cultured little city.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, keep your bowels regular and you will avoid these diseases. For sale by all dealers.

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Dear Mr. Babbage: Enclose find one dollar for the News one year.

You will receive in a few days a copy of the Daily Tulare Advance, (holiday edition.) also the Daily Tulare Register both free gratis. You will get the Register three months. Now, don't say you didn't get a Christmas present. When you get through reading them, please pass them among your friends. I am boosting for Tulare, "see!". 1 think you will find both papers very tion is worth more than the plandits interesting, as they contain the true of the whole house. facts of our little city and surrounding | And while the audience waited he

Wise g you a merry Christmas and of Gascony."-Cri de Paris. a happy New Year: sincerely, Mrs. J. C. Stiff.

Big Sum For Crossties. Canada spent \$3,535,288 last year on dinner party at that gentleman's crossties.

every ten cases of rheumatism are sim- ed to a wing of roast capon; but, ply rheumatism of the muscles, due to choosing to fancy that the wing was cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, tough, he delicately seized the end of and require no internal treatment it with a napkin covered tinger and whatever? Apply Chamberlain's Lini- thumb and passed it under the table ment freely and see how quickly it gives relief. Sold by all dealers.

REED AND CARLISLE.

A Verbal Duel In the House Between the Parliamentary Masters.

Following is an interesting story of an encounter between Reed and Car-Gives Elegant Reception To liste as Senator La Follette reports it The Young Girls. Festivities in his autobiography in the American

"Reed was one of the ablest men in either house of congress. Some of his passages with Carlisle when Carlisle was speaker were among the best examples of close forensic reasoning I have ever beard. Both were as fine parliamentary athletes as were ever to be found. I remember vividiy a order was raised against it, and Cared index finger, and in the other dur-The participants of the pleasures are ing his higher flights be held one great clinched fist high above his head, figure.

"'I contend,' he said on the occasion to which I refer, 'that the speaker is

"Cartisle, standing there in the speaker's place, answered, 'I shall be glad to hear the gentleman from Maine.

"Reed retorted, 'The speaker is wrong for this reason'-and put it in a nutshell.

"'Ah, but the gentleman from Maine is in error because'-and Carlisle stated his contention without a superfluous word.

"'Yes,' answered Reed, 'but Mr. Speaker, and for ten or fifteen minutes it was parry and thrust, thrust and parry, Reed pressing Carifsle from position to position until finally the speaker said:

"'The gentleman from Maine is clearly right. The speaker is wrong and reverses his ruling.

Coquelin Made the Audience Wait. The architect Binet was a friend of the elder Coquelin. He delighted to speak of a performance of "Cyrano de Bergerae" in which he went to praise the genial actor in his dressing room between acts.

"I admire you above all," he said to the actor, "in the couplets of the

'Cadets of Gascony At that moment word came to Coquelin that the curtain was rising for the

next act. Leave me here alone with Binet.

"My friend," he said to the architect, pleased you. For me your approba-

gave anew for Binet alone the "Cadets

Beau Brummel's Impudence.

Beau Brummel's favorite dish was roasted capon stuffed with truffles When he was living almost on the The steam and electric railroads of bounty of Mr. Marshall be attended a house, taking with him, according to his most impertinent custom, one of Do you know that fully nine out of his favorite dogs. The Beau was helpto his dog with the remark, "Here, Atout, try if you can get your teeth through this, for I'll be - if I can!"

NEW TALES

Author Stockbridge's Farm.

Frank Parker Stockbridge, the magazine writer, bought himself a farm not long ago. Somewhat later, after having made various improvements, he decided to sell it. "I began to think I'd have no difficulty in disposing of it," said he. "Farmers would come in, all over smiles and excelsior, and begin to talk farm values to me. Then I'd take 'em over the place, and the farther they went the better they liked



'ITS THEM EXTRAVAGANT IDEES YOUR'N.

Then I'd show them through the house, and their enthusiasm would drop to below zero. I couldn't figure it out for a long time. At last I penned one old chap.

"'Isn't the farm all right?' I asked

"He allowed that the farm was excellent. "'Isn't the house all right?'

"The house, be thought, was a right peart sort of house.

"Then what's the matter?" "The old chap warmed up," said Mr. Stockbridge. "I handed him a lipful name should be written. Such a small of hard eider and a Connecticut filler. thing as the particular position of the and we sat down and talked it over.

"Wait, wait!" exclaimed Coquelin, off. That barn is fine-latest improved strokes. A man will overlook the fact stanchions and automatic feeders and that the name he is writing when "it is with pleasure that I am now And the kitchen is good-no dum fool the straight line at a certain letter going to repeat the passage which has shoess there. But when a feller gets and returns on another certain letter up in the attic and you show him your Some business men place after the bathtub-well, when he looks up he's signatures on checks a period, some a dow that the creek ain't more'n half short or a long dash, making the genu a mile away." "-Cinciunati Times-Star. | fineness of the signature depend more

NAG THAT FAILED TO LAND THE MONEY

Losing Better's Vivid Story of a Horse Race.

John Bright, the horse trainer, on the lookout for fancy names, came across the cast of "Parsifal" with emotions Other Essays"-to be buried near amounting to giee. From the Wagnerian stock he sorted out Kundry. Klingsor and Gurnemanz.

Klingsor was, like his namesake, the magician, a creature of obscurity who came to power, prospered and passed away. The colt was bought for \$425 and after winning five or six races was held by Bright to be worth \$20,000. He was offered \$15,000 for him. Klingsor became a sulker, and the eventual purchase price that marked his downfall was \$700.

The Kundry of the opera was a nobody parlayed into a winning siren. Reincarnated as a filly, she brought \$100 and won \$6,000 before joining the forgotten majority.

The closest analogy existed in the case of Gurnemanz. He was the knight who opened the tiresome opera of "Parsifal" and did nothing but talk throughout its weary lengths. Of all operatic characters be was the gab-

So with the horse. He never showed because he always stopped on the back stretch to talk with the horses that were running eighth and ninth.

Bright fancied a horse in a race one day and backed him liberally. The nag did not respond. After the race a friend of his halled him with;

"What became of your horse?" "I don't know," said Bright. "The last I saw of him was at the fiveeighths pole, where they were passing him four abreast."-Chicago Evening

Sometimes Counted Out.

A Cincinnati man who visited New York not long ago was presented to "Big Tim" Sullivan of Tammany fame. It happened that in the course of the conversation that ensued between the westerner and Big Tim the former quoted the old saying. "Truth erushed to earth will rise again."

Big Tim smiled in a superior way. "I suppose that's right, my friend," he said, "but sometimes not before the referee has counted ten."-Lippincott's

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TIOISE Secrets "plugging," cocaine and gasoline doping, and other tricks of "cyps" and swindlers. It enables any one to tell an unsound horse, It also give many valuable feeding, training, breeding and veter many secrets.

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GARDEN GOLD shows how to make your back-yard supply

you with fresh vegetables and fruit, how to cut down your grocery bills, and get cash for your surplus produce. It tells when and how to plant, cultivate, harvest and

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FORGED SIGNATURES.

Little Things That Expose the Fraud to Handwriting Experts.

Forgery has a great attraction to a certain element of the criminal world. Some are so skillful in this line of work as to get past the most eagle eyed bank teller, but always when the microscope is brought into play it is possible to detect the fraud, or, if not the microscope, then more modern testing appliances are used.

Here is a secret divulged by a man who has made a study of handwriting: No person ever yet wrote his name twice alike. In some small or big detail one signature atways differs from another. Therefore when the same man's name appears twice alike as it does in the course of business events when the forger gets after a little easy coin-there must be a matter of tracing. It stands to reason that the exact fac simile of the one has been gained by the overlay or tracing proc

When a man undertakes to write another man's name in the free hand style of Jim the Penman there is at ways noticeable to the practiced eye a cramping movement or a radical de parture from the way in which the dot above the "i," for instance, will "'It's them dum extravagant idees reveal forgery or the crossing of the of your'n,' said be, 'that scares a feller "t" or the shading of up or down unloading devices and all them things, written by its owner always leaves bound to see right through the win-comma, some a rough star, others a upon this slight characteristic than the name itself.-New York Tribune.

WHEN MORRIS WAS BURIED.

Simple Village Funeral of the Great Artist and Poet,

In his death William Morris, who practiced the ideal industry that Ruskin breached, was as simple and as near common things and common people as he had always sought to be in life. He was taken from London to the ancient village of Lechlade so begins the lovely description in the rate Henry Demarest Lloyd's "Mazzini and Kelmscott Manor House, where his own country home had been.

In accordance with his wishes, the windows of his town house were not darkened, and no emblem of conventional mourning was shown. There was no hearse to receive his coffin as it was taken out of the train which bore it to Lechlade.

Only down the hill came a barvest wagon. Round and through its yellow framework were twisted vines and branches of willow, roofing it and hanging down over the red wheels. A bed of moss fresh from the woods was spread on the bottom. On this the great artist was hid.

Wreaths of flowers were hung round the sides of the rack. Vine leaves were twisted in the bridle of the roan mare. The carter took her by the head, and the rest of the party walked behind to the graveyard.

The church is a little stone building of the twelfth century which Morris had belped to preserve. It bappened to be decorated as for a festival. The fruits of the year were spread round There were pumpkins and marrows and great red and yellow apples on the seats in the porch, and red autumn leaves hung from the pillars.

The coffin was of plain, unpolished oak. The handles were of iron, fashloned by the blacksmith. There was no inscription but name and dates. It was simply a village funeral, just

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this booklet

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Poor Richard Almanac for 1912.

Economizing.

"My dear, we simply have got to

"Mere'v sakes! Haven't I been econ-

omizing' instead of acting Willie

have money for our face I'm sending

him in the automobile to his dancing

class." Chicago t'e ord Heraid.

Mrs. Joe Pauline returned home Friday and was accompanied by his sister,

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Sanders, of Tell City, visited his parents here last week. Miss Sadie Hall, of Deer Creek, was

Capt. W.W. Weatherholt and grandson, Homer, were here last week from ville to school Monday.

Owensboro visiting and returned home

Frank Sanders was in Cannelton Sat-Mrs. Grace England returned to

Evansville Thursday after spending the holidays with relatives.

Forest Pelk returned to Lafayette to school after spending the holidays with relatives here.

Miss Ethel Ahl entertained with an informal dance at her beautiful home Friday evening. Refreshments of apples and candies were served and every one departed at 12 o'clock having spent a very enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Hugh Gardner, of Lewisport, was here last week visiting relatives.

Miss Naomi Simons and Ruperta Tinsley and Messrs. Maurice Hyde and the guest of Mrs. Alex Anderson last Chas. Gardner returned to Cannelton to school Monday.

Owen Winchell returned to Evans-

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The Breckenridge News .: Cloverport, Ky.

His Planets. A young gentleman was passing an

examination in physics. He was asked. "What planets were known to the ancients?" "Well, sir." he responded, "there

were Venus and Jupiter and"-after a pause-"I think the earth, but I am not quite certain."- London Tit-Bits.

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